

Times-Dispatch

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1907.

Going Out of Town?

Subscribers who leave the city temporarily should have The Times-Dispatch mailed to them. Addresses will be changed as often as requested.
You can keep fully informed about Richmond affairs only through The Times-Dispatch.
Before leaving mail or phone your address to this office. "Phone 4041, City Circulation Department."

No man knows the tests of his own patience; nor can his sufferance be shared by him in his suffering. (All the storm comes—the perfect virtue being tried in action.)—Bacon.

THE INDUSTRIAL OUTLOOK.

The indications seem plain to those who are on the lookout that we are at the beginning of a decline in our industrial activities. To those who have been accustomed to observe the relationship between the financial world and the industrial world it is plain that the financial world has been overstrained and feels exhausted, and that the industrial world has been overworked and is tired. It is not natural, and, therefore, not desirable, that industries of a country that has a long life before it should go at a pace which is excessive and exhausting to those who are engaged in them.

The general effect of our late industrial activity has been to put up prices of materials and of labor to an abnormal height, and not to give entire satisfaction to anybody. Shippers have been very dissatisfied with the service of railroads. The railroads have been glutted with freight they were utterly unable with their existing facilities to handle promptly. Deliveries of manufactured articles have been greatly delayed. Materials for all purposes have been hard to get on time and at moderate prices. While labor has received high wages, the prices of supplies of all kinds have advanced, so that labor is not satisfied. The effect upon the ordinary day laboring classes, which, in the South are almost entirely composed of negroes, have been actually injurious. Their wages have been so high that they have been able to live after their accustomed manner, upon the earnings of a few days in the week, and the rest of the time they have generally—we speak only from our knowledge of the conditions in the South—stopped work and spent the time in idleness. As far as we can learn they have accumulated nothing. The effect of this period of great prosperity has been merely to lessen the days of work and inculcate habits of idleness and thriftlessness. At the same time there has been such a demand for this labor by railroads, mining enterprises and all sorts of construction work that they have been able to control the situation, and to do as little as they pleased and demand as much as they chose. This has been the universal testimony. The cost of all construction work and the operation of railroads have enormously increased, and builders and transportation companies have been unable to do a normal business from the magnitude of the demands upon them; but now, with a diminution of business, a more reasonable and moderate condition will prevail, and there will be a return to the quieter and more natural condition. Construction being stopped, the demand for capital will lessen, and there will ultimately be a better supply of money for carefully selected enterprises.

The clamor against railroads will, of course, have its effect. There will be little disposition on the part of any intelligent investor to increase his investments in property that is at the mercy of politicians and a popular vote. The tendency to get something for nothing is primordial in human nature, and this spirit has been pushed so far, in the attacks upon railroads lately that there will be little disposition to extend railroad operations until a better spirit prevails. We look for duller times, and for a decided falling off in many industries. As a consequence many men will be idle, and we fear that there has been little saved in the past seven fat years to carry the ordinary working man over the period of depression which appears ahead of us.

DEMONSTRATION FARMS.

The Times-Dispatch has more than once referred to the demonstration farms, which the Co-operative Education Association is conducting, under the personal direction of Mr. T. O. Sandy, of Nottoway. Mr. Sandy informs us that there are twenty of these farms in the counties of Nottoway, Amelia, Charlotte, Appomattox, Prince Edward and Dinwiddie, and one at the colored industrial school at Petersburg. He says that the owners of the farms have followed his instruction, and that the results, in spite of an unfavorable season, are quite satisfactory. He declares that their crops are notably better than those of their neighbors who are farming by the old plan.

He says also that the Department of Agriculture in Washington has authorized the employment of eighteen expert farmers who will take the field as instructors and demonstrators, and when the whole force gets to work there will be some 300 demonstration farms instead of twenty.

This is a fine work in education, and promises great benefits to Virginia agriculture. Every one of these farms will be a school within itself as soon as the work is established, for farmers in the neighborhood may visit them, see how they are operated, then apply the same principles in their own operations. The demonstration farms are not "experimental farms," as they are sometimes incorrectly designated. Mr. Sandy and the others have already made the experiments and proved them. The system has now passed beyond the experimental stage. Mr. Sandy has discovered the art of turning poor lands into rich lands. He has discovered that with the proper outlay of money and work, barren lands may be converted into rich grass lands. During the present season he gave special attention to an acre of grass land on his own farm, and he has already cut therefrom six tons of hay, which he can sell in the barn for \$25 per ton. To put such a field in condition costs about \$25 per acre as an original outlay, and the cost of fertilizer thereafter from year to year will be about \$6 per acre. With good grass lands, the farmer's fortune is made. He may sell his hay, or, better, he may feed it to his stock and sell the stock. There is no experiment about it. It is a fact.

This is the solution of the farmers' problem. More than that, it is the solution of the farm labor problem.

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"A PLAGUE OF ALL COWARDS, I SAY."

A New York policeman was recently degraded and kicked out of the service for cowardice. He was summoned before the commission, and while his brother policemen were looking on he was stripped of his badge and his buttons, then led to the door and turned adrift.

It is hard to conceive of greater punishment than this to a man who has any feeling of self-respect, but in all military organizations cowardice is the unpardonable sin and the punishment is made to fit the crime.

Nor has society at large any tolerance for the coward; not even any pity for him. Yet the coward is truly an object of pity. Cowardice is in the nature of a disease. It is an infirmity for which the coward is in no wise responsible, except it be the fruit of a guilty conscience. If a man be born with a timid disposition, how can he help it? If he be born with an irritable disposition, with inordinate and sinful affections and all that, he may discipline himself and so overcome his nature as that his weakness will become his strength. But if he be born a coward, can he so transform himself as to turn his cowardice into courage? The world shudders at his shoulders when such questions are asked and replies that that is the coward's affair—and continues to damn him. There is no pity for him. His infirmity is his misfortune, and society kicks him out of the back door.

Mind you, we are not defending the coward. We dare not. To be frank, we are afraid of him. We are simply stating his case. There is a story of two men who were going into battle side by side. And one of them—Heaven save him—was shivering with fear. His companion, noting it, said: "Why, John, you are scared."

"Yes, I am," the coward replied, "and if you were half as scared as I you'd take to your heels and run away."

However, his was cowardice of the legs, which was overcome by his courage of heart. There is a courage of heart which may exist in spite of physical timidity; just as there may be combined in the same man physical courage and moral cowardice. What is courage, anyhow?

THE STATES AND THE RAILROAD CONTROVERSY.

One benefit which will almost certainly be the outcome of the controversy that is now existing between the railroads and the States will be a definite settlement by the Supreme Court of the United States of the constitutional rights of both States and railroads in the matters under controversy. The State of North Carolina, by the action of its State authorities, has practically nullified the effect of a writ of injunction issued by the United States Circuit Court. The State of Alabama has just revoked the license of the Southern Railroad to do any intra business in that State because the railroad removed a case from a State to a Federal court. Of course, the natural result of such procedure is chaos. Law is supposed to be harmonious, and if the railroads have been wrong in their legal proceedings either in North Carolina or in Alabama, it would ordinarily be supposed that their error would be disclosed in the due course of those proceedings, and that the railroad would have been remanded by the courts to a proper procedure. But such was not the case. The legal proceedings were not permitted to take their regular course, but other methods were adopted to render them nugatory, and to compel submission by the litigant to the State laws, regardless of

the Federal Court. This, of course, cannot remain as a specimen of the jurisprudence of the United States or its constituent States. Some clearer mode of procedure must be established, and some better understanding of legal rights must be had, and we look for a solution of this matter in such a way that the States and the railroads will, to use the language of the statesman from Georgia, "know where they are at."

It should not be forgotten that the abandonment of the old Articles of Confederation, which preceded the Constitution of the United States, was compelled primarily by troubles arising from interstate commerce, and it seems that after 120 years interstate and intrastate commerce is about to be the occasion for a new statement, or a new understanding of the old statement, of the rights of the States and the rights of those who are engaged in that commerce. It is true that in this particular case it is not claimed that the technical question of interstate commerce is involved, but the rights which accrue to persons under the Constitution of the United States, which arose out of interstate commerce matters, is directly affected, and will have to be restated.

It is hardly conceivable that a person can lawfully be deprived of his legal right by coercion or menace. We believe that every true lover of States' rights, those who believe in the doctrine of local self-government, who lament the tendency to Federal centralization, will regard with deep concern the action of the States of North Carolina and Alabama in their effort to enforce their State laws regardless of rights which are guaranteed under the Federal Constitution. An abuse of the true principles of States' rights is most harmful to those rights, disparages them and brings them into disrepute.

The centralizationists will rejoice over the confusion and conflicts which this railroad controversy has brought about.

Attorney E. F. Richardson, of Denver, one of W. D. Haywood's lawyers, has withdrawn from the defense of other officials of the Western Federation of Miners, according to an Associated Press dispatch. He is quoted as saying that he will not work with Clarence Darrow, the Chicago lawyer associated with him in the case, any longer. "The whole sum and substance of the matter is that I cannot endure Darrow's methods," said Richardson. "I do not sanction socialism at best, not when it is coupled with the trying of a legal suit, especially when that case is a murder case and means a life."

The Western Federation would do well to release Mr. Darrow. Haywood was acquitted, not because of Darrow's speech of anarchy, but in spite of it. Darrow's tirades can do the cause of organized labor nothing but harm. The Western Federation cannot afford to tar itself with Darrow's stick.

Hemp, says an exchange, is the most valuable crop in the Philippines. Here is something that Gen. Wood ought to paste in his hat. Give the Moros enough of their crop and they will pacify themselves.

Westerners can reach the Jamestown Exposition by no less than 1,200 different routes. Shrewd Westerners will not fail to grasp this pretext for visiting the exposition 1,200 different times.

Manager Billy Jordan refers to Fistic champion Gans as "the only light-weight champion of the world." How many lightweight champions of the world are the usual number?

It is none of our business, of course, but since Dr. Wiley has noticed that men doze more than they should, he might get to work and improve his line of conversation a little.

George E. Roberts has retired as director of the mint. Respectfully, and with full regard to the Constitution, we nominate Colonel Watterson, of Kentucky, as his successor.

"Same in Virginia, crazy in New York," says a Nashville American headline of certain celebrity. That's always the way. Same people stay in Virginia, crazy ones go to New York.

Henry James declares that he finds American girls elusive. Henry should reform, furnish up his really small-talk and learn the handkerchief flourish.

Senator Beveridge's nuptial date is August 8th. Thus he has but five days more to make good his statement that he "will have something to say later on."

Common fairness demands a wide publication of the fact that the docile and mild-mannered onions of Old Virginia never broke up an engagement yet.

Kissing, according to one scientist, will remove freckles. It is idle to carry the argument further. There is nothing under heaven or earth that will remove kissing.

Reciprocity is an instinctive sort of doctrine, anyway. Here is Marie Correll, the well-known author, loudly protesting that she doesn't like men.

Also the circuses are nervous about that Houston, Tex., which sells at twenty cents a hundred and is expensive at any money.

If the Democratic party is, as an exchange asserts, running itself, we wish somebody would tell us what Mr. Bryan is doing.

Senator Bob Taylor sees danger from Japan unless he build a few thousand more battleships right away. However, Hobson saw it first.

The question arises as to whether there will be enough bandwagons to go round among John Temple Graves.

A Kansas farmer has just sold his 1907 whiskers for \$8. All the crops are fine out there this year.

Meantime, the Emperor of Korea meditates upon Japan's taking ways.

Anyway, the Houston Post is all the circus Texas needs.

Rhymes for To-Day SOCIAL and PERSONAL

MIDSUMMER MADNESS.
A PORCER climbed an apple-tree
And ate three hives of honey-bee,
Through some absurd mistake;
Whereon, turned dotty by the meal,
He decided with a squeal—
(This is no native tale).

Three ladies at Kokomo, Ind.,
Were gathered upward by a wind,
As they were on a walk,
And waited northward ninety mile,
But all as gentle a style,
It did not mar their talk.

A plumber, born in County Clare,
Discovered how to live on air—
A dinner at a breath,
He'd worked the method out alone,
And ere he'd time to make it known,
Alas! he starved to death.

Oh, no! Of course, good man or sir,
These things did really not occur—
Why should they, if you please?
But it is the silly reason, and
The papers feel obliged to hand
Us out such tales as these.

H. S. H.
MERELY JOKING.

Her Day.
Evenings, she spoons.
Mornings, she knifes the other boarders,
At intervals she forks stable and fancy
And her flower-like face—Washington Herald.

Fired Sometimes, Probably.
"Your husband, has he any aim in life?"
"Why, I don't know; why do you ask?"
"My husband says he is always loaded."—Houston Post.

Fly in the Ointment.
Mary: "Did she make a good match?"
Ann: "I don't mind. Lots of money, good position, and all that, and, what the only drawback is the husband."—Illustrated Biss.

Appropriate.
"I want to get a ribbon for my typewriting machine," said the author.
"What color—blue, purple or black record?"
"Well, er—I guess you better give me black record. I am going to write up the past of a Pittsburgh millionaire."—Chicago News.

Cute Scheme.
"I don't like to make trouble, Mrs. Subbubs," said Mrs. Gabbie, with ill-concealed pleasure, "but I think you ought to know this. Your husband kisses your cook!"
"Yes," replied Mrs. Subbubs, "I told him to do so. You see the cook thinks she is getting ahead of me, and so she never thinks of leaving."—Philadelphia Press.

Correct.
"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"Yes, man that manipulates a balloon is called an aeronaut."
"Yes, my boy."
"And a man who runs an automobile is called a chauffeur."
"Well, what would you call a man who runs a cigar stand, pop?"
"Oh—an undesirable citizen, my son!"—Yonkers Statesman.

POINTS FROM PARAGRAPHERS.

THERE are politicians with nerve enough to aspire to a niche in the Hall of Fame, who, if properly rewarded, would occupy cells in the penitentiary.—New York Herald.

Mr. Rockefeller says true success lies in doing good. Standard Oil victims have always been doing that way.—New York World.

Belgium has banished absinthe, but King Leopold remains.—Cleveland Leader.

Dr. Wiley's statement that men sleep too much confirms the observation of many pulpit orators on the same subject.—Kansas City Journal.

John D. Rockefeller says that "the only way to be perfectly happy is to do good to others." The old man is bound to do everything the people have, even their copy-book mottoes.—New York American.

At any rate, if you are poor you don't get threatening letters demanding \$10,000.—New York Herald.

An announcement that American theatrical managers have engaged the deposed Emperor of Korea for a vaudeville tour is in order.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

John D. O'Shea, of Lynn, Mass., the Elk who died in Philadelphia during the Elks' convention, left \$2,500 and a ring to his old sweetheart.

Richard Mansfield's return from Europe via Montreal was due to his desire to escape reporters and unwelcome publicity as to his health. He embarked by stealth on the Atlantic.

The President is to be represented at the manoeuvres of the Greclan army in September by Colonel Brownell, his military aide, who is to be accompanied on his pleasant duty by Mrs. Brownell.

Mrs. Wilson, daughter of the Secretary of Agriculture, is studying music in Paris and is expected to appear on the program at a semi-public performance if her father will consent.

Although the late surviving daughter of John D. Rockefeller has just died in Paris at the age of seventy-five, it is thought that the poet's birthplace in Commington, Mass., will continue to be preserved as a memorial.

A New York reporter has been allowed to see Abe Himmell in prison at Blackwell's Island, but about the only thing that interested him is that he is clothed in ordinary convict dress, much too large for him, and that, contrary to rumor, he is not favored over the other prisoners.

Of William C. Whitney's \$25,000,000 estate nearly \$6,000,000 is in Standard Oil stock and an almost equal amount in other securities. Mr. Whitney's fishing interests are represented by an investment of about \$40,000 in the property of fishing clubs in the Adirondacks and Canada.

Austria's fishing industry suffers from the handicap that the fishermen are nearly all Catholics, who hope to have her expelled to borrow money when the catch is poor, and they are never able to get out of debt again.

Thirty-five years ago the consumption of Portland cement was 3,000 barrels per year, and now it has reached 4,000,000. It is said that last year's output would be sufficient to construct a walk fifteen feet wide encircling the globe.

There are in Norway no fewer than twenty leper asylums, but each contains only ten to fifteen lepers. They are situated in country places, and the style of living followed in them is similar to that of an ordinary family in moderate circumstances.

Dr. Dehring's recent trip to Constantinople was prompted solely by his eagerness to examine the effects produced by the "badger fat," which is used there as a remedy for leprosy. Great things are expected of it.

It is possible to build a house to-day, and such houses have already been constructed, which shall be entirely of clean, caustic concrete, and free from all minor items as doors and window frames. This, says the Cement Age, makes a house which is entirely unburnable from within and practically unburnable from without.

Fishing is a noble sport, for such as have the proper temperament. Nervous, impulsive fishes naturally and it no great fun. Patience and the philosophic calm are requisite to the highest enjoyment of fishing.

Fishing is a dangerous sport; but danger within limits adds a charm. If it were not in some degree dangerous it were not sport. The appeal is both physical and mental. The power of body and of mind are at once taxed, and a delightful and salubrious balance of effort induced.

Some sensitive souls object to fishing because of the loquacious part it imposes on the human being at the other end of the line. This is going too far. Why are the human beings created for, if not for out-laws?—Puck.

SOCIETY and PERSONAL

SOCIETY in Richmond, as well as in Charlottesville and University of Virginia circles is much interested over the announcement of the approaching marriage of Miss Eliza Carter Thornton, daughter of Professor W. M. Thornton and Mrs. Ilosable Harrison Thornton to Mr. Charles Ross Thurman. The ceremony will be performed in the chapel of the university at 8:30 o'clock on the evening of August 27th.

Miss Thornton has always been very popular in the set which renders the University of Virginia so famous from a social point of view. She spent several years abroad with her mother in the completion of her education and in travel. Professor Thornton, who for many years was chairman of the faculty of the university, and Mrs. Thornton represent the best of Virginia life in point of family and intellectual attainments.

Mr. Thurman, who is an electrical engineer by profession, and located at Lynn, Mass., is an alumnus of the University of Virginia, and is pleasantly recalled by members of his class and fraternity in Richmond.

Rosemary Reception.
An agreeable feature of this evening from 8 to 11 o'clock will be the tea and reception tendered to the public generally, by the Rosemary Library.

Callers will be welcomed in the library rooms at the southwest corner of Fourth and Franklin Streets, and cooling drinks and lemonade will be served by smart young society girls during reception hours. It is hoped that all interested in the library will make a point of calling, as the proceeds of the tea are to be devoted to the purchase of a much-needed electric fan for the library.

Called Meeting.
A called meeting of Richmond Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, for the transaction of important business, will be held in Lee Camp Hall Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

Personal Mention.
Mrs. P. P. Murray, Miss Margaret Morgan, Misses Mary and Addie Ervin, of Richmond, are spending the month of August at the Jefferson Park Hotel, Charlottesville, Va.

The Norfolk Landmark of August first, pays the following compliment to a Richmond pastor in saying: "The Rev. George H. McFadden, a former popular pastor of McKendree Methodist Church, this city, but now of Asbury Place Methodist Episcopal Church, Richmond, is spending his vacation at Willoughby Beach. He will leave Saturday morning for East Matthews to assist the Rev. W. L. Ware in a revival meeting at Bethel Church, on that circuit. Mr. McFadden preached for his old congregation at McKendree last Sunday morning and was greeted by one of the large congregations that has attended service there on Sunday since his pastorate."

The wedding of Miss Cora Satterwhite to Mr. Bernard Bramer, of this city, was celebrated at 11 A. M. on Monday last, in the parlors of the Cumberland Methodist Episcopal Church, Norfolk, Va., the Rev. W. C. Smith, D. D., pastor of the church, officiating.

Rev. T. McN. Simpson and family, accompanied by Miss Gilliam, are visiting Mr. Simpson's brother, Mr. J. C. Simpson, at Berkeley, Va.

Miss Emily Applewhite is the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. T. Whitfield, at Courtland, Va.

Miss Margaret Heath is visiting Miss E. Elton Weaver, of No. 2009 Chestnut Avenue, Newport News, Va.

Judge and Mrs. Wellford and Miss Sue Wellford, formerly of Richmond, have been the guests of Judge Wellford's son, the Rev. E. T. Wellford, of Newport News. They will open their country home in Gloucester county for the summer, and will have as their guests, the Rev. H. A. White, D. D., and Mrs. White, of Columbia, S. C.

Mr. R. P. Henry has recently spent a few days at Big Stone Gap, Va.

Dr. and Mrs. Uriah Harmon are spending some time in Floyd county.

Mrs. Laura T. Wood, of Lynchburg, who is in Richmond, will come here to the Jamestown Exposition.

Mrs. Samuel Carpenter is spending some time in Nelson county, Va.

Miss Sarah Baughman is at Walnut Hills, Orange county, Va., for the month of August.

Misses Mary and Sallie Greenhow will leave next week to spend the remainder of August at Bon Air, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Baughman and family are established in their new home, at No. 920 West Franklin Street.

Judge and Mrs. Mullen, Miss Mullen and Miss Katherine Copeland will spend August at Blue Ridge Summit, Pa.

Mrs. W. E. Hatcher and her daughter, Mrs. L. L. McVitt, are at All Healing Springs, near Vesta, Va.

Miss Guillaume and Madame Gull are spending August at Christiansburg, Va.

Miss Gillie Cary and Mrs. Lizzie Cary Daniel have returned from a visit to Mrs. White, their sister, at Bowling Green, Va.

Mrs. Thomas H. Bigler is ill in the Virginia Hospital, where she is under the care of Dr. Hugh M. Taylor.

To Hold Deserter.

Joseph McIntosh, an alleged deserter from the United States Army, was brought before the Police Court yesterday morning, and was ordered to be held for the army authorities.

Every Sunday Round \$1.50 Trip

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Only All-Rail Line to Norfolk.



If you want to start an appetite "boom" let the children know you have a package of **Zu Zu GINGER SNAPS.** Can't be beat **5c**

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 1251.

The Painter.

By SYDNEY GREY.

A painter stood gazing with troubled thought
Upon the mimic scene his skill had wrought.
There, where a month ago, or scarce so much,
The lifeless canvas waited for his touch,
He saw a landscape, woven, it would seem,
From the bright fancy of some poet's dream.
Pleasant had been his daily task to choose
And blend in harmony these fairest hues:
To watch beneath his hand the picture grow,
River and hill banded in a radiant glow.
Yet, as he pondered now, it pleased him not,
Something was surely wanting; something—what?

The painter took his brush and deftly threw
One sombre shade athwart the sunny view.
And saw that, as the wealth of color waned,
A new and wondrous depth the picture gained.
Another sober tint he softly plied,
Then cast upon the whole a look of pride;
With the redundant opulence of light
Vanished the shallowness that vexed his sight.

The task was done. The painter mused awhile,
And earnest thought once more replaced his smile.
Grave eyes still seemed the finished work to scan,
But graver reverie those eyes outran,
And soared to heaven, to God, whose master hand
The little lives of men in wisdom planned.
Ah! we would have them different if we could,
A constant season of unbroken good;
No cloud, no sorrow,